



Michael Andrew Rotary

February 15, 1989 - September 17, 2018

Michael Andrew Rotary passed away suddenly on Sunday September 16, 2018.

Michael was born in Detroit on February 15, 1989. He is the beloved son of Jeanne (Eric) Scripture. Loved fiance of Alishia Boshnakian, Proud father of Michael, Joseph and Aliana Rotary. Dear grandson of Carol Rotary. Loving brother of Elaine Scripture. Dearest nephew of Debra Caruth, Steve Rotary, and Lynn Schmiel. Dear cousin of Jason Rotary, Justin Caruth, Nicole Noble, Brenden Rotary and Orell Rotary. Visitation Saturday 1-4 PM at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc. 49150 Schoenherr Rd. (n. of 22 Mile Rd.), Shelby Twp. In liue of flowers the family requests donations for a memorial bench to be directed to Michael's family.

Cemetery Details

Cremation

Tribute Wall

SJ

“ *I remember driving in his airplane on his way to his friend Jennifer Aniston's Beverly mansion, his little son always loved to hand out in is yacht, good times.*

Scarlett johansson - April 15, 2025 at 01:49 PM

“Mike crosses my mind often, we met at Reuther middle school. I was a new student and he already knew a lot of people, he was obviously very popular. I instantly liked him from the moment he offered to walk me home. He was a gentleman that way, offered me his jacket if I looked cold, held a bag if I was carrying too much that day. We stayed friends well into the summer when school was out, we'd take long walks around Spencer parks lake with our friends, just being kids and singing songs, sometimes holding hands, until the sun started to set and I had to get home.

You always walked me home, I would tell you I'm fine but you insisted Mike. You would walk with me everywhere! Back from the bus stop, to CVS, all around Spencer Park, and along the way we'd have such fun. You knew so much about the world that I didn't, I was enamored by your light. If I close my eyes I can still remember the first time you held me as you walked me home, my yellow sweater and pony tail with your red t-shirt, curly hair and glasses. You were always a gentleman and made me laugh the whole time we were walking in the crisp autumn air. Crunching leaves under our footsteps. I often try to recall more of our conversations but they're fleeting now, what I do remember vividly is your kindness and how you made a new awkward girl feel like she fit in and had a community. You made me feel like one of your own and that helped me through a very tumultuous time.

I moved away and lost touch with a lot of people, a mutual friend of ours told me about Mikes passing. It doesn't feel real, doesn't quite sink all the way into my skin. I feel like I should have kept in touch with the person who was there for me during such a tough time in my life. That's when I googled him to see some semblance of the sweet young man I knew and came to know he had three beautiful children and a loving fiancé.

I have my own children and one day when I take them to Spencer park and walk around the lake I'll tell them about Mike. His arm that he kept breaking, his kindness to strangers, how much a big Husky

named Gus loved him and how much of an impact he had on me.

My condolences to Mikes family and friends. He lives on in the hearts of those who knew him, never truly dying, but transcending on as a memory. May you Rest In Peace you curious, energetic, sweet guy.

Lilly - September 02, 2019 at 08:02 AM

MD

“ *First let me say, I didn't know Michael Andrew Rotary, but I do know how it feels to lose a love one in death. You never forget them. Why? Because we have pictures, videos, vacations, picnics and gatherings with them. There is the hope of seeing our love ones again. At Isaiah 26:19 says, " Your dead will live. My corpses will rise up. Awake and shout joyfully, You residents of the dust! For your dew is as the dew of the morning, And the Earth will let those powerless in death come to life." That is good news. Wouldn't you say. Please read it in your Bible. Laurie*

Ms. Dawson - October 14, 2018 at 09:21 AM



“ *Gracious Lavender Basket was purchased for the family of Michael Andrew Rotary.*



September 20, 2018 at 10:24 AM



“ He was a very good friend of my daughter and son in law, Pete and Nicole Kamicka. I was blessed by his presence so often at my kids house. He was a very respectful and was always smiling! He will be missed....



Aura McAuley - September 17, 2018 at 07:30 PM

LM

“ Mike and my son were buddies. He was just a little guy. When it was time for him to go home I would ask him if he wanted a ride (he lived just down the street from me). He would always say "no, I will run" and I always said "ok, call me when you get there". He would call so quickly!! I told him he needed to be in the Olympics as a runner. He won an award at Reuther for running in Track. He gave it to me. He was a great kid and turned into a great man. I will miss him and my heart goes out to his family.

LISA MCINTYRE - September 17, 2018 at 02:22 PM

HG

“ *The First time I ever met you at at your house. Justin brought me over because he thought I needed new friends. That night you were playing Soul Calibur 5 on your PS3 in your bedroom. I never played PS3 before. BUT SOUL CALIBUR was my favorite. After I want to say the 6th round my me kicking your butt you looked over and asked if you could Slap me in the face. You were sooo mad!!! Lmao*

Justin goes "Nah man! You DO NOT want to do that! She don't play!!"

You looked at me and pushed me off the bed and I laughed.

You have been my best friend since that day. You were always there to cheer me up when I was down in the dumps. All the disk golfing games, you making fun of me "Lumber Jacking trees" blaring Tech N9ne and Afroman in the van cruising around Rochester.

All My best memories of early Adulthood involved You, Megan and James. You being gone is a shock to us all. Please watch over us all Mike from up where you are. I Love you Buddy!!

Heather Garcia - September 17, 2018 at 12:57 PM

ME

“Michael, we always talked about the first time we actually hung out. Remember, the day you punched me in the leg? You were SO SORRY and felt so bad like I was gonna hate you the rest of your life. Well the opposite happened. You've been best friends with my husband for over 13 years now. In those 12 that I've known you, you've also become my best friend. You were the best dad I had ever met. I seriously never met anyone, besides James, that loved their kids so unconditionally like you. You were the best friend. Even after not talking for years to some people, they are still just as touched now by you as they were years ago. I'm still hoping this is just a bad dream, that I'll wake up and you'll be obnoxiously knocking on our door. Your contagious laugh and smile is what I'll miss the most. That's what everyone else kisses about oh. That damn infectious laugh. James and I will care for your kids the best we can. Make sure they grow up knowing how amazing their dad was. I know I miss the hell out of you so much already. I'm still hoping to wake up from this nightmare. Please keep an eye on us from up there, make sure we don't do anything stupid, ok? I love you so much buddy. Until I see you again. ❤️

Megan Eiter - September 17, 2018 at 12:45 PM